If it could so roar to me: I cut off s head; And am right glad, he is not standing here To tell this tale of mine.

*CYM.* I am sorry for thee [4]:

By thine own tongue thou art condemn'd, and must Endure our law: Thou art dead.

/fl/o. That headless man I thought had been my lord.

*CYM.* Bind the offender, And take him from our presence.

*BEL.* Stay, sir king: This man is better than the man he slew, As well descended as thyself; and hath More of thee merited, than a band of Clotens Had ever scar for. —Let his arms alone ; *[To the Guard.* They were not born for bondage.

*CYM.* Why, old soldier. Wilt thou undo the worth thou art unpaid for, By tasting of our wrath [5] ? How of descent As good as we ?

*Anv.* In that he spake too far.

*CYM.* And thou shalt die for't.

*BEL.* We will die all three: But I will prove, that two of us are as good As I have given out him.—My sons, I must, For mine own part, unfold a dangerous speech, Though, haply, well for you.

*ARV.* Your danger's ours.

*GUI.* And our good his.

4 I am SORRY for thee :] The old copy has— [ee] I am *sorrow* for thee." This obvious error of the press was corrected in the second folio.

MALONE.

5 By TASTING of our wrath ?] The consequence is taken for the whole action; *by tasting* is *by forcing us to make thee to taste.*

JOHNSON,